

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Hears Plans for Bryn Mawr Horse Show in September—Large Ball at Narragansett Pier for Red Cross—Enter Gladys

I HEAR that the British-American war relief fund and the Bryn Mawr Hospital are to be the beneficiaries of the second Bryn Mawr War Horse Show on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 19, 20 and 21. Mrs. Robert E. Strawbridge, executive chairman of the show, has announced all kinds of interesting plans. On the first day of the show, Thursday, there will be a dog show with so many classes that they will include all breeds of dogs. That will be pleasing to a great many people, because I think most of those who love horses are just as fond of dogs, don't you?

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ringe, Jr., of Three Tuns, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sellers, of Ardmore, who were gone to Hobe, Mo., will return August 25.

Mrs. Frederick Brown is the guest of Mrs. George B. Taylor, of West Cornwall, Conn., and will remain until October.

Mrs. C. F. Quinn, 200 East Allegheny avenue, and her family have opened their cottage in Atlantic City for the balance of the season.

Miss Miriam Williams Roberts is spending the summer with Mrs. Isaac W. Roberts, at Bay Head.

Vegetables this week expected plentiful. More ample supply than at any other time this season.

Vegetables are due to be more plentiful this week than they have been at any time this season.

That is the good news for Philadelphia housewives contained in the weekly forecast today of the food administration and the State Bureau of Markets.

The vegetable crops virtually all over the State continue to improve as a result of recent rains, the statement says.

It is the period of greatest supply for sweet corn and tomatoes, except in the northern part of the State. Put in your tomatoes to fry next winter in place of meat.

Lima beans are coming in fair quantities now, so use some with the corn in a few jars of succotash to your winter supply.

Utilize the early cabbage now available for sauerkraut and pickles, because the late crop has been badly damaged by the drought.

Cauliflower and peppers are in good time for making catsup, chili sauce, chowchow, peppercorn, sauerkraut and other dishes.

The winds accompanying the recent rains have caused much fruit to fall. These fruits are splendid for preserves and jellies.

Conserve the apples, pears and plums now when they are in season. Sweeten them before using them in this fall and winter.

Most of the nearby peaches that are ripening now are the varieties suitable for eating and not for canning.

Transfers announced by society of Jesus. Two New York Teachers Come to Philadelphia—Father White Leaves City.

The Very Rev. Anthony J. Maas, S. J., principal of St. Francis Xavier's Province of the Jesuits, has announced appointments and transfers for the fall.

These include transfer of the Rev. Joseph H. Smith from St. Francis Xavier's to Philadelphia.

The Rev. William T. White, of Philadelphia, comes to St. Francis Xavier's to teach. The Rev. William E. McHale goes to Philadelphia from St. Ignace, Loyola.

John C. Norvick, at their cottage, and Maria Frazer Daugherty also is spending the summer there. Mr. and Mrs. William A. Lieber, of Buttonwood, Bryn Mawr, have taken a cottage there for the remainder of the season.

The family is up in Maine for the summer, and father is trying to teach the two children to swim and paddle a canoe as well as he does.

You'd know Father right away if I mentioned his name, because, aside from everything else, he made his name famous at college by getting it on the All-American football team.

Marion, the daughter, is nine, and it means nothing but a huge joke in her young life when Father picks her up off the edge of the dock and throws her into the lake.

She swims back and asks for more, and Father beams at the masterful way she wields a paddle in her own little canoe. But Johnnie, aged six, is a trial. He will not try to swim without water wings and the confidence of a nearby helping hand.

He howls when anybody splashes him, and just generally disappoints the fearless father.

In desperation one day Father said, "I think I'll call you Gladys, that's the only thing to do with a boy that's afraid of everything," and promptly forgot all about it. That evening Johnnie was late for dinner and came scuttling in after everybody else had started. His short, fair hair was all pushed back from his forehead and tied in various places with ribbons from Marlon's toy drawer.

"What?" asked Father. "Why?" asked Mother. "Mine!" cried Marlon—and Johnnie, smiling; sweetly, made reply, "I'm Gladys."

NANCY WYNNE.

A RECENT BRIDE



MRS. RUSSELL ROBINSON Who will be remembered as Miss Marguerite Forrester Burton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice E. Burton, of Germantown. Mrs. Robinson is now spending some time in Ocean City.

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE SOLDIER BIRDS

A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER I Peggy Meets a Pacifist

An previous adventures Peggy has become Princess of Birdland and has met a number of interesting bird characters.

"Coo! Coo! I'm hungry. Throw me some crumbs!"

Peggy looked up from the newspaper she was reading. On the porch railing before her was perched a fat Pigeon.

"I haven't any crumbs. We belong to the patriotic food savers," she answered.

"What's that a new excuse for being stingy?" The Pigeon's eyes flashed indignation.

"Stingy, indeed!" she retorted. "We are generous to our soldiers and to our Allies when we guard every bit of food, so that they will have all the Pigeons going to do if you don't feed us."

"Peggy thought over that angle of the matter for a moment. Then, like a true Yankee, she answered by asking another question.

"Why don't you feed yourselves?"

"How silly. We do feed ourselves. We pick up the crumbs that people throw to us."

"The idea. Who ever heard of such a thing?" The Pigeon drew itself up haughtily and fluffed out its feathers.

"Homer and Carrie Pigeon find plenty to eat and are serving the country by gobbling up crop-raising pests on Farmer Dalton's farm."

"Oh, they are common country Pigeons," sneered the Pigeon. "They work for a living."

"And who are you that you are above work?" demanded Peggy.

"Why, I'm Airy Pouter, of the Steeple Pigeons. We trace our ancestry back to the original Bird King. We haven't worked in years and years."

"How do you live, then?" asked Peggy.

"We live in a steeple, as befits Birds of our quality. And we eat only the best of food—cake crumbs and bits of bread, which people who are not stingy."

Airy Pouter looked disdainfully at Peggy—"are glad to give us for the pleasure our appearance gives them."

"Well, you are pretty," admitted Peggy.

"And I used to think it was nice to feed you crumbs and wheat. But that was before the war. Now we have to use our food for useful purposes. We can't throw any of it away just for fun or to feed lazy ornaments."

She gave Airy Pouter just as disdainful a look as he had given her. "If you were patriotic, you'd help win the war by helping in the food raising, as the other Birds are doing."

"I don't like war," said Peggy.

"Humph," said Peggy, disgustedly. "Neither do I like war, and neither does any real American, but we don't like to be robbed and insulted and murdered. We're fighting because we love peace enough to fight for it. And you don't love peace even enough to do your share in saving food. You're a fine pacifist!"

FOOD-SAVING DEMONSTRATION

Will Be Given at Various Schools During This Week

Miss Lillie Tuttle and Miss Marian H. Robinson will give demonstrations in canning and other methods of food conservation five afternoons this week at 2:30 o'clock at the following places:

Today—Beech School, Twenty-second and Brown streets, and Allison School, Fifteenth and Locust streets.

Tomorrow—Hanna School, Fifty-sixth and Media streets, and Baldwin School, Sixteenth and Porter streets.

Wednesday—Bryant School, Sixtieth street and Cedar avenue, and Longfellow School, James and Pratt streets.

Thursday—H. A. Brown School, Sergeant and Juniper streets, and Elber School, Seymour and Knott streets.

Friday—Manayunk School, Green lane and Silverwood street, and Northwest School, Carlisle and Race streets.

Sixth grade demonstrators will lecture at 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. tomorrow at the City Hall information booth, and at the same hours Thursday.

LEAVES JAPAN FOR WAR

Charles P. Hubbard, Wynote Engineer, Gives Up Much to Do His Bit

Ardmore, Pa., Aug. 12—Ardmore draft board members have commended Charles P. Hubbard, of Wynote, when he waived into the draft board office and reported for duty.

He had just reached home from Tokyo, Japan. Hubbard is a graduate mechanical engineer and has been in Japan for several years directing construction work on contracts worth millions.

He registered a year ago with the American consul at Tokyo, was given a physical examination by a doctor appointed by the consul several months ago and then left for home as soon as he could get passage, which took two months to arrange.

First lieutenant, medical, David S. Branchman, 2116 South street; captain, quartermaster corps, Berryman E. Woodruff, 5137 Cedar avenue; first lieutenant, quartermaster, Hazel E. Felton, 1504 Green street; second lieutenant, quartermaster, George J. Gallo, 1605 South Second street; Columbus M. Beech, 1224 North Twenty-second street; James E. Stuart, 315 North Twenty-third street; second lieutenant, auxiliary corps, Earl G. Miller, University of Maryland.

EIGHT AWARDED COMMISSIONS

Philadelphia Men in Army Win Promotions

Eight Philadelphia men have just been given commissions in various branches of the army.

James Gowen Roper, an attorney, has been appointed a major in the Department of the Judge Advocate, United States Army. He will leave for Washington immediately.

Other appointments are: First lieutenant, medical, David S. Branchman, 2116 South street; captain, quartermaster corps, Berryman E. Woodruff, 5137 Cedar avenue; first lieutenant, quartermaster, Hazel E. Felton, 1504 Green street; second lieutenant, quartermaster, George J. Gallo, 1605 South Second street; Columbus M. Beech, 1224 North Twenty-second street; James E. Stuart, 315 North Twenty-third street; second lieutenant, auxiliary corps, Earl G. Miller, University of Maryland.

OH, MONEY, MONEY!

By Eleanor H. Porter Author of "Dollyanna"

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THE STORY THIS FAR

Mrs. Smith attended with Miss Maggie. Mrs. Smith had very kindly included her in the invitation. She had asked Father Duff, too, especially, though she said she knew of course that he would not go—he never went anywhere. Father Duff bridled at this, and declared that he, if anyone, would go, if he were to show them that he could, if he wanted to. Mrs. Hattie grew actually pale, but Miss Maggie exclaimed joyfully that, of course, he would go to show them to show proper respect.

Father Duff said so then, very definitely, that nothing could stop him, and that he had no reason to show. He declared that he had no use for gossip and gabs and unwholesome eating, and he said that he should not think Maggie would care to go, either—unless she could be in the kitchen where it would seem natural to her.

Mrs. Hattie, however, smiled kindly, and said, of course, now she could afford to hire better help than Maggie caters from the city and all that, Maggie would not have to be in the kitchen, and he said that all he could do was to stand at all being found among folks in the parlor.

Father Duff had become so unacceptably angry at this that Mr. Smith, who chanced to be present, and who also was very angry, was forced to forget his own wrath in his desire to make the situation easier for Miss Maggie.

He had not supposed that Miss Maggie would go at all after that. He had even long before the time come to open the door, and some had much to say of the millionaire's characteristics, habits and eccentricities, all of which Mr. Smith enjoyed greatly.

Then, too, there were the Blaisdells themselves. They were all there, even to Miss Flora, who was in dead black, and Mr. Smith talked with them all.

Miss Flora told him that she was so happy she could sleep at night, but that she was rather glad she couldn't sleep, after she for the time mourning for poor Mr. Fulton, and thinking how good he would be long before the time came to open the door, and some had much to say of the millionaire's characteristics, habits and eccentricities, all of which Mr. Smith enjoyed greatly.

Mr. Smith talked next with Mrs. Jane Blaisdell, who was looking particularly well that evening. Her dress was new, and in good style, yet she in some way looked odd to Mr. Smith. In a moment he knew the reason why—she was wearing a black and white dress without an apron before. Even on the street she wore a black silk one. He complimented her gallantly on her fine appearance. But Mrs. Jane did not smile. She frowned.

"Yes, I know. Thank you, of course," she answered wordily. "But it cost an awful lot—this dress did, but Frank and Mellicent would have it. That child—have you seen her tonight?"

"Miss Mellicent? Yes, in the distance. She, too, is looking most charming, Mrs. Blaisdell."

"A woman tapped her foot impatiently. "Yes, I know she is—and some other folks think so, too. I notice. Was she with that Penneck boy?"

"Well, she will be, if she isn't now. He follows her everywhere."

"But I thought—that was broken up," Mr. Smith now was frowning.

"It was. You know what that woman said—the result." But now, since this money came—she had an expressive gesture complete the sentence.

Mr. Smith laughed.

"I don't think I'll make much headway now."

"Indeed, he won't! If I can help myself," flashed the woman indignantly.

"But I don't want to stand much show with Miss Mellicent—after what's happened."

"I guess he won't," snapped the woman. "He isn't worth half what she is now. As if I'd let her look at him!"

"But I mean—Mr. Smith stopped abruptly. There was an odd expression on his face.

Mrs. Blaisdell filled the pause.

"But really, Mr. Smith, I don't know what I am going to do—with Mellicent," she sighed.

"Do with her?"

"Yes, she is as wild as a hawk and as—as flighty as a humming-bird, since this money came. She's so crazy with joy and excited."

"Oh, if she is!" challenged Mr. Smith, looking suddenly very happy himself. "You're the time for joy and laughter! and I'm sure I'm glad she is taking a little pleasure in life."

Blaisdell frowned again.

"But Mr. Smith, you know as well as I do that life isn't all pink dresses and sugar-plums. It is a serious business, and I have tried to get her up to understanding that. She has taught her to be thrifty and economical, and to realize the value of a dollar. But now—she doesn't see a dollar but what she wants to spend it. What can I do?"

"You're right—the money came," Mr. Smith was eying her with a quizzical smile. "Oh, no, no, indeed!" Mrs. Blaisdell's answer was promptly emphatic. "And I hope she'll be found worthy of the gift, and able to handle it wisely."

"WATCH DOG BITES," IS KRUSEN'S WARNING

If Bitten Have Wound Promptly Cauterized, Health Director Warns

"Watch dog bites" is the gist of a warning issued today by Director Krusen, of the Department of Health and Charities.

"There is no cure for rabies after the predominating symptoms are manifest," says Director Krusen. "For this reason all dog bites should be treated thoroughly with the idea of preventing this fatal disease."

"The protection of the public rests largely with the elimination of homeless and unlicensed dogs. All others should be properly licensed. Statistics show that many cases of bites are caused by dogs which are improperly muzzled. Owners of dogs should keep their pets in leash, and protect them from the heat of the day by putting a coat of mail on them, as sometimes believed, that dogs get rabies from the heat or from lack of water when bitten by another rabid animal."

"If a person is bitten by a dog or any other animal, the first and most important thing to do is to have the wound cauterized by a physician. If it is found that the dog does not have rabies, then no damage will result from the cauterization of the wound; but if the examination of the dog reveals the presence of rabies, the patient is liable to have the so-called Pasteur treatment administered without delay, as this is the only available remedy for preventing the development of the disease. The period elapsing between the date of the injury and the appearance of the disease varies from ten days to many months. There is sufficient time, therefore, for the patient to receive the Pasteur treatment."

MARRIED AT HOME OF RABBI

Miss Nettie Goldenthal Becomes Bride of Mr. Joseph Gorson at Quiet Ceremony

The wedding of Miss Nettie R. Goldenthal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Goldenthal, of 1012 North Marshall street, and Mr. Joseph S. Gorson, of 2025 North Thirty-third street, was solemnized last evening at the home of Rabbi B. L. Levinthal, who performed the ceremony. The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore her traditional white gown, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Anna Goldenthal attended her sister. Her coat suit was of gray also and her corsage bouquet was of gray and white.

Mr. Max Rudolph was the best man. Mr. Gorson and his bride left on a fortnight's trip, and upon their return will be at home at 1012 North Marshall street.

Celebrates Birthday in France

Private James A. Kelly, Lanerch, is today celebrating his twenty-fifth birthday "somewhere in France." He sent greetings to his friends here. He is in the Twenty-eighth Division, formerly the Pennsylvania National Guard.

MARKET ABOVE 10TH STREET 11:15 A. M.

ALL THIS WEEK 11:15 P. M.

NORMA TALMADGE

IS THE SAFEST PRESENTATION OF "THE SAFETY CURTAIN"

Madge Kennedy in "THE SAFETY CURTAIN"

1214 MARKET STREET

A NIGHT'S STORY OF WOMEN'S REGENERATION BY W. AN ASTOUNDING CAST:

LILLIAN HISH, INCLUDING: GEORGE FAWCETT, HENRY WALTHALL, MAXFIELD STANLEY, GEORGE SIEGMANN, ROSEMARY THIBBY, GEORGE SIEGMANN, ROSEMARY THIBBY, GEORGE SIEGMANN, ROSEMARY THIBBY.

VICTORIA

MARKET ABOVE 8TH STREET

REGENT

MARKET ST. Below 17TH STREET

GLOBE

MARKET STREET

CROSS KEYS

MARKET ST. Below 9TH STREET

GARRICK THEATRE

TONIGHT at 8:15

HEARTS OF THE WORLD

WILLOW GROVE PARK

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.